EVEN A RUSSIAN CAN'T SAY LWOW

His Language Has No "W," So Real Pronunciation Is "Lvoff."

HERE'S GUIDE TO SOUND

Special Correspondence to THE SUN.

PETROGRAD, Jan. 10.—There is no "h" in the Russian alphabet. Therefore the Russians spell Hartlepool "Gartlepool," and call Field Marshal Hindenburg "Gindenburg." The captain of a Russian steamer which in time of peace plies between here and London greeted a friend of mine who had often sailed with him: "Ah! you are going for a goliday, yes? Where is your gusband?"

The Russian alphabet also lacks our "J" and our "w." Jones has to be spelt "Dzones," Williams becomes "Vilyams," and an American friend of mine named Whiffen is addressed as "Mr. Veefen." Yet, in spite of these difficulties, the Russians manage to give a very fair, usually an exact, version of English proper and place names. I want to suggest, both out of compliment to them and in the interest of accuracy also, that we should try to turn Russian names into English more correctly than we do. The reading of war news would, in addition, be made easier to British eyes if the names of Russian places, in any case odd looking, could be pronounced at sight instead of being puzzled over and given up as a bad job.

If you were in partnership with a Mr. Smith and persisted in calling him "Smif" he might justifiably be annoyed. If his house was called "Fernhurst," and you always spoke of it and spelt it as "Wernhurst" his opinion of your intelligence would not be high. That is the way we treat Russian names, and if the Russians do not protest, it is only because they are a people of infinite toleration. They do not, believe me, think more highly of us or of our language for our slipshod lack of care in this direction.

"Lwow" an Enigma.

There need be no difficulty about reproducing closely in English the sound of any Russian name. Why, then, do we spell the town which used to be called Lemberg, Lwow? That suggests a pronunciation to rhyme with "now" and "cow." The proper way to pronounce it is Lvoff. How "Lwow" ever came to be printed I cannot imagine. It is spelled with two "v's." Before a consonant the Rusian "v" is hard, like ours. At the end of a word it is slightly softened and should be represented in English by double "f." Whenever "w" is used in spelling a Russian name it is wrong, for there is no "w" in Russian.

We recognize this by spelling the Polish township where there has been much hard fighting lately, Lovicz. But here, though we get the "v" right, we go wrong in the last two letters. The Russian pronunciation is Lovitch. What the Polish pronunciation is I shall not venture to say. No Pole will admit that any foreigner can ever hope to speak his tongue as it should be spoken. But at all events, to this I can testify—that the Poles do not make the name of that place rhyme with "stitch." As nearly as may be, they say Lovitch too, and they say Lenchitza when they refer to the town which we spell Lenczica. Why then should not we? And spell them so too?

Cracow should of course be Cracoff, but that we are not likely to alter. We have sunk too deeply in the wrong rut. Nijny-Novgorod should be "Nishni"; and if we cared for accuracy we should write "Lodzh" or "Lodseh" instead of Lodz, rhyming with "rods." These, however, have become familiar. My protest is against making fresh mistakes. Map makers in the past have adopted local spelling without stooping to ask themselves whether the same letters in English represented the same sound, as very often they do not.

Russian Says "Moskva."

It is a pity we do not call all foreign places by their right names. I recollect looking out of the carriage window the first time I arrived at Warsaw and seeing Varsava put up as the name of the station, and wondering if I had come right. Ask an unlearned Russian if he has ever been to Moscow; he will tell you he never heard of such a place. He calls it Moskva. I suppose long ago some traveller thought the "v" was a "u" and called it Moscua. Hence the French Moscou and our Moscow.

Kieff we spell rightly as a rule, though there is a perverse tendency to make it Kiev. But we stick to Saratov and Pskov, which turns two soft sounding names to unnecessary harshness; and why we continue to miscall a town which is both written in Russian and pronounced Harkoff "Kharkov" is more than I can tell.

Now you think you have convicted me of inconsistency. I can see it in your eye. I said there was no "h" in the Russian alphabet. What about Harkoff then? Well, the first letter is the Russian "x," which can only be represented in English by "h," but which is equal to the Scottish "ch" as in "loch." The tobacco for which the Russian soldier craves is written Machorka, but called Mahorka, with a slightly guttural sound. And, having made my protest anent pronunciation, I will now turn to another theme, that of the Russian soldier's smoke.

He does not care much for cigarettes, and you may think he is right when you hear that the cigarettes which are sent to the front cost only $1.75 a thousand. But you must know that tobacco in this form is very cheap in Russia, and you must recollect that a Russian cigarette is less than half the size even of the "Sweet Caporal" of America. Even those which the well to do smoke are sold at about 50 cents a hundred.

Tobacco Like Bird Seed.

This Mahorka, which the Russian soldier smokes in a very small pipe, is like bird seed to look at, and is an acquired taste which I personally have no intention of acquiring. It is pathetic to see how eager the men are to get it. An acquaintance of mine going through a hospital offered the poor fellows his case of expensive Egyptian cigarettes and Havana cigars. They accepted them gratefully. The Russian soldier's inborn courtesy makes him always grateful. But the giver could see that his gifts were not appreciated, and he was told afterward, much to his annoyance, that the men threw them away as soon as a nurse appeared with some packets of Mahorka, which they hastened to cram into their little pipes.

What an important part tobacco plays in war! I have heard troops who were being well fed complain bitterly because they had no tobacco; on the other hand, I have seen them go short of food cheerfully so long as they had something to smoke. This is fully realized by the Russian public. There are constant street collections with the object of sending tobacco to the army.

In street cars tickets are sold for a war lottery, of which the first prize is $250,000. In every hotel and every railway station sits a voluntary collector making appeal to all who pass in and out.

"New Germany" Object of Prince Henry's Visit

Cunliffe Owen Says Kaiser's Brother Admitted His Political Purpose.

5,500,000 MEMBERS ORGANIZED ALREADY

By F. CUNLIFFE-OWEN.

Germany's ambition to dominate the domestic and foreign policies of the United States through American citizens of German birth and to dictate the destinies of this republic from Potsdam is nothing new to those who have taken the trouble to keep track of the activities of the Pan-German movement in Germany for the last fifteen or twenty years. Indeed the formation of the National German-American League at Washington the other day, with its virtual threat to defeat the Administration at the Presidential election next year unless its demands are conceded, is merely the latest development of a campaign which first became apparent here on the occasion of the visit of Prince Henry of Prussia in the spring of 1902.

The purpose of his trip has never been thoroughly understood by the American people. It was not to conciliate the United States Government, nor yet to pay a compliment to President Roosevelt. Nor was it to restrain Germans on this side of the Atlantic from abandoning their allegiance to his brother, the Kaiser, in order to become citizens of the United States.

Prince Henry's real aim was to turn to political account the latent love for the Fatherland which lies more or less dormant in the heart of all its sons living in foreign lands, even in the breasts of their descendants. It was with the object of appealing to them, to revive in their hearts affectionate memories of the vaterland—for political purposes—that the Prince came to the United States. While here he always preached to German-Americans loyal obedience to the laws of the land of their adoption, and his diplomacy went so far as to urge non-naturalized Germans to become full fledged American citizens, showing everywhere a marked preference for those who had the right to vote in American elections.

During a conversation that I had with him just before he sailed I remarked:

"I congratulate you, sir, on your success in reviving among German-American citizens loving memories of the Old Country, and in reawakening their sympathy in its destinies. Possessing votes as they do, your stay in the United States, though brief, is likely to prove of inestimable value in promoting a friendlier policy of this republic toward Germany."

"Do you really think I have succeeded in this?" exclaimed the Prince, with signs of marked pleasure and satisfaction. "I am very glad, more than glad, to hear you say so. That indeed has been the object of my visit."

A Political Federation.

Several years later the *Neue Deutsche Zeitung*, one of the principal organs in Germany of the Pan-German movement, discussing the work then in progress for the federation of all German-American societies in this country, wound up its article with the following words:

"Perhaps one day the leaders of the destinies of Great Britain and of the United States will see, too late for their own good, what was the real meaning of the American visit of Prince Henry—the work of federation and union of all citizens of German birth or race in the United States, unter einem politischen Hut (under one political hat)."

This work of federation has been in progress ever since Prince Henry's visit, the idea at Berlin being to bring all American citizens of German birth or race into one great union for political purposes, that is to say, for the political purposes of the German Empire. Those most active in the work, such as Dr. C. A. Hexamer and Richard Muller, have received Orders of Knighthood from the Kaiser and other German sovereigns.

The societies which have thus been brought "under one political hat" may be numbered by the tens of thousands. In New York alone there are 1,200 societies, while in Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Milwaukee and other great cities of America, where the proportion of German-American citizens is even larger than in New York, their societies are even more numerous. They are organized under various pretexts—musical, philanthropic, gymnastic, literary, scientific, military or merely social—but all are bound together more or less intimately by the same aim, namely: the cultivation of affectionate memories of the Vaterland and the determination to serve the interests of the old country in the land of their adoption.

Prince Henry of Prussia.

Army Veterans Organized.

Then there are all the veteran societies, which embrace not only men who have served in the Germany army, but also German-American citizens who have served under the flag of the United States.

If all these societies were to restrict their activities to the objects mentioned in their articles of incorporation no exception could be taken. But from the moment that they turn their attention to political matters the situation becomes wholly different, especially if all those members who are entitled to American franchise vote in obedience to directions from Potsdam or Berlin.

Dr. Hexamer boasted three years ago that his German-American National Bund, composed of a federation of German-American societies, had on its roster nearly 4,000,000 members of the Teutonic race, each with an American vote and consequently a voice in the affairs of the American nation. In those days the German-American National Bund did not embrace the Union of GermanAmerican Veterans, with about a million and a half members. It would seem that they are now amalgamated into the National German-American League, formed the other day at Washington; and that would account for the 5,500,000 votes which the league claims to constitute its voting strength.

Even as far back as in 1910-1911, and in the early part of 1912, the German-American National Bund and the German-American Veteran Union made no secret of their determination to prevent any policy on the part of the United States Government that was friendly to Great Britain and consequently unfriendly to Germany. They declared that they would not tolerate any such policy on the part of the Washington Administration.

"The German-American societies"—I am quoting textually from their utterances—"will bring about the fall of every President of the United States and of every Administration that does not defer to their views in this matter, or which endeavors to bring about a treaty of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain."

Demands of Societies.

In October, 1911, the sixth annual meeting of the German-American National Bund took place at Washington for the reelection of Dr. C. J. Hexamer of Philadelphia as its president and the election of John Hermann of California, Jonas Schwab of Ohio, Theodore Sutro of New York, Joseph Keller of Indiana and Dr. Leo Stern of Wisconsin as vice-presidents. The convention remained in session for several days and among its most remarkable resolutions was a threat of united political action against the Administration unless there were radical changes in the direction of a much more liberal interpretation of the immigration laws in so far as they concerned Germans, a demand for the repeal of all State and municipal laws for the observance of the Sabbath and the regulation of the sale of beer, and an open declaration of war upon the Administration in the event of its pursuing its policy of endeavoring to bring about an arbitration treaty with Great Britain.

The German Naval League a few years ago made use of these German societies in this country to circulate among American citizens of German birth and ancestry appeals for subscriptions toward the construction of a German navy that would give to Germany maritime supremacy; that is to say, superiority at sea over the United States. It did not apparently dawn upon those who took part in the circulation of these appeals for subscriptions that asking for contributions to the construction of a German navy superior to that flying the Stars and Stripes was nothing short of an invitation to rank treason to the United States.

Gen. Bernhardi speaks of the importance to the vaterland of German resident abroad and lays stress on the political use which they are in America to the Teuton empire. There is no limit to the evils that the united German-American vote may accomplish in the United States under dictation from Berlin. One of the greatest dangers is that of becoming involved in complications with foreign Powers.

TO CHECK RAVAGES OF LOCKJAW IN WAR

Pasteur Institute Would Provide Dose of Serum for Every Wounded Soldier.

METHOD IS DESCRIBED

Special Correspondence to THE SUN.

PARIS, Jan. 12.—Professor Gabriel Petit, a bacteriologist, gives some details of the methods employed by the Pasteur Istitute to supply the enormous number of doses of anti-lockjaw serum required by the army medical service for injection into wounded soldiers. The goal of the Institute would be to have on hand in the field a dose for every man wounded so that injections could be made in all cases, thus preventing lockjaw absolutely.

The stock of serum at the opening of the war was soon exhausted, and to keep up with the extraordinary demand the Institute greatly increased its stable of horses used for "generating" the serum and reduced the period of preparation from five months to two. Each horse used in the work should furnish 12 litres of blood per active week, out of which 5 litres of serum can be extracted, making 300 doses of 10 cubic centimetres each per horse per week. But the horse rests eight days after one week's yielding of serum.

In November the yield of the Institute in serum was 150,000 doses, made from 3,000 litres of horse blood. The number of horses kept for this purpose in the vast stables of the Army Veterinary school at Toulouse and in special establishments at Paris and at Garches is very large, because, in addition to anti-lockjaw serum, there are thousands of doses of anti-diphtheria and anti-dysentery serums to be turned out each week.

The serum breeding horse is inoculated, first, with very light doses of lockjaw toxin by intravelnous injection. The doses of poison are slowly increased. A dose of a few drops given to a fresh horse would kill the animal very shortly, but slowly accustomed to the poison the horse can endure, at the end of a few months of slow preparation, doses of 300 cubic centimetres of pure toxin, or enough to kill between two and three thousand healthy horses unused to serum breeding.

Because the serum is not a cure but merely a prevention it is of the utmost importance that every field surgeon and nurse should have on his person enough doses to treat all the wounded men he finds each day. The various medical means of treating the actual infection, once developed, are far from generally successful. Hence the keeping down of the rate of death from lockjaw depends directly on the capacity of the Pasteur Institute to breed serum and on the competence of the medical service of the army in distributing the doses promptly to the surgeons and nurses in the field.

French Stands War Well.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—After nearly six months of anxious work in trying circumstances Sir John French is described as looking remarkably well. The only noticeable difference is that his hair is somewhat grayer.

YALE MAN FIGHTING FOR GERMANY WINS IRON CROSS

Carl Llewelyn as he looked on entering the German army.

THE above picture was taken in the German hospital at Nurtingen. The man to whom the arrow points is Carl Llewelyn, an American, who should be in his senior year at Yale but would rather fight for Germany.

He was shot to pieces at the battle on the Yser on November 17 and lay on the ground for two days before he was found. The bullets taken from his body are said to have been made in Connecticut.

For distinguished bravery in action young Llewelyn received the Iron Cross. He will not be out of the hospital for a month yet and that he is alive at all is a mystery to the doctors who saw him when he arrived at the hospital.

FEEDS 50,000 IN BRUSSELS.

American Commission Has Largest Soup Kitchen in World.

LONDON, Jan. 22.—The American Commission for Relief in Belgium has received the following report from one of its representatives in Brussels:

"The soup kitchen organized in Brussels by the American Commission for Relief is now undoubtedly the largest in the world. Nearly 50,000 persons entirely destitute, wait in the bread lines every day and over six thousand gallons of soup and four thousand kilograms of bread are daily distributed to them.

"From 3 o'clock in the morning, when the cooking of the first 5,000 gallons of soup is started, the scene is one of tremendous activity, with the moving figures of the hundred white clad chefs and the fires ablaze under scores of immense caldrons, all dimly seen through the shifting clouds of pungent steam rising from the boiling soup.

"When the soup is cooked it is sent, under the seals of the commission and under the protection of the American flag in large lorries to the twenty-one canteens, scattered all over Brussels. These canteens were formerly schools, dance halls, Turkish baths, &c. During the morning, wherever one goes, women and children may be seen coming and going with pitchers of steaming soup and their rations of bread under their arms."

PERCIN DENIES BLUNDER.

French General Says He Was Not in Command at Charleroi.

PARIS, Jan. 21.—Gen. Percin, the celebrated "anti-militarist" who was held responsible for several blunders at the opening of the war, has written to Georges Ohnet, a journalist, to correct a statement that he was responsible for the defeat of the French offensive at Charleroi.

The general says, and everybody knows it to be true, that he did not command the first army corps at Lille nor what popularly has been called the Army of the Lille, but merely the territory of the first army region.

It was not generally known until lately that the French did try an offensive against the German offensive at Charleroi and it will probably never be known to the public who ordered the move. The opinion in military circles is that this early offensive was the costliest of any of the numerous unsuccessful French moves undertaken in various quarters, so different from Joffre's uniformly successful defensive policy.

HE LIKENS MR. WILSON TO GOD OF LEARNING

Prof. Shiga Says the President Reminds Him of "the Tenjinsama."

Special Correspondence to THE SUN.

TOKIO, Jan. 7.—Japanese "gods" are numerous and they mostly deserve to be spelt with a small "g"; nevertheless the circumstances under which President Wilson has just been compared to a Japanese god do him real honor.

The god to whom he has been likened is known as the Tenjinsama or god of learning. While on this earth his name was Michizane Suguwara. He was Prime Minister of Japan more than a hundred years before William the Conqueror took the "road to Calais." He died in exile, as usual, was deified afterward and had the posthumous satisfaction of slaying his persecutor with a thunderbolt.

The comparison is made by Prof. Juko Shiga, an enthusiastic pro-American Japanese, who has just returned from the United States, where he attended a geographical congress at Washington. Here in Tokio the professor is writing for a Japanese daily paper, the *Asahi*, a few impressions. It is characteristic of the man that he was well impressed by Gov. Johnson of California, who is the *bete noire* of many Japanese. President Wilson attracted him in an uncommon degree.

"Would that Rai Sanyo (a former poet laureate of Japan) were alive today," he writes, "for I would accompany him to Washington and tell him that there is the kind of man he prayed for in his poem." Washington, he points out, was chosen from the upper class of his day; Lincoln came from the poor; President Wilson is drawn from the intellectual element in American life. His tenure of office has been marked by the performance of many acts which were unpopular but just, and which the President carried through for that reason alone. In the President's love of justice, shown by his action over the Panama tolls and his reduction of the tariff on wool and sugar, Prof. Shiga sees hope for a settlement of the Japanese-American question. He believes President Wilson will work for the concession of naturalization to Japanese.

JAPAN'S MILITARISTS HOPE.

Defeat of Okuma Is Not Taken as a Rebuff.

TOKIO, Jan. 6.—Cable despatches show that a number of American newspapers regard the defeat of the Okuma Cabinet on the estimates for the army increase as a vote against militarism in Japan. The view is plausible, but mistaken. The two division increase was merely one of the issues chosen by a disgruntled majority to overthrow a minority government. As a matter of fact the army and navy increases are in a safer position now than before.

The party which has turned the Government out has no objection in principle to army increase. It made its attack on the Government's foreign policy and failed ignominiously. Baron Kato, the Foreign Minister, easily parried every interpellation addressed to him.

The men who object to the army and navy increase on principle are, as a matter of fact, found mostly in the present Cabinet. They now realize, however, that no Government which does not accept the scheme can hope to retain power. The Elder Statesmen are at present strongly militarist in their tendencies. No Government of which they disprove can remain in power.

The opposition's standpoint is clear enough from its action and the vote to postpone the scheme for a year is merely an intimation to the militarist elements that the opposition is prepared to make a deal. The militarists may now be fairly confident that whichever party is returned at the polls the army expansion project is safe.

MAYORESS STAYS IN SOISSONS.

PARIS, Jan. 21.—Mme. Macherez, the heroic Mayor of Soissons, is at her post, under German artillery fire from just across the narrow Aisne.

With four other women, she is helping the surgeons with the daily toll of wounded from the civil population.

It was she who conducted the last convoy of wounded soldiers to Vierzy, immediately after the German success. Mme. Macherez returned at once to Soissons and has refused to leave her post since.

CALLS CASTE SPIRIT GERMANY'S CURSE

War Alone Could Save Nation From Itself, Says Prof. Harms.

CHANGES MUST COME

Special Correspondence to THE SUN.

BERLIN, via London, Jan. 18.—Germany; a disease ridden, disintegrating body, slowly bleeding to death from terrible self-inflicted wounds; a country fast declining as a consequence of the hereditary faults and weaknesses of its own inhabitants; a land that could be saved from certain doom only by the terrific storm of war, which alone had the power to lash it back to its senses.

This, in substance, is the picture drawn by Prof. Paul Harms in the *Berliner Tageblatt*. In political, religious and social respects, Prof. Harms argues, the Fatherland was fast deteriorating. Three perilous ulcers on the body of the German State could be and were cured, he declares, only by a war which brought on a wave of patriotism and unity.

An ever widening cleavage between the Catholics and Protestants; a gradual loosening of the bonds uniting Germany and Austria-Hungary; petty, narrow minded caste spirit and class division that "only too often barred the free development of the able and ambitious"—these are the three things which, Prof. Harms says, were "sapping the very life and heart blood of the German nation." In his article, which is a sort of New Year's soliloquy, being headed "New Year 1915," Prof. Harms says in part:

"Caste spirit, the great hereditary sin of the Germans—not only in politics but in the economic and social fields as well, and even in the field of art—had again sprouted. Hedged in by this or that party dogma the thinking power of most of us had frozen to a mere mechanical proposition into which we thought we had to jam the whole rich life of the German nation.

"A mighty event had to come from outside to bring the nation back to its senses. But this we may assert with just pride: When the Russian tyranny menaced the German people at its own borders the nation stood the fire test. I was as if the ghost of its several thousand years' history rose before it in its gigantic might—the history which, after all, has been nothing but one great painful struggle for this state.

"Now, after five months of defensive war, we are less than ever disposed to egotism and self-sufficiency. We feel the weight and the importance of the task which the world's history has heaped upon our shoulders. We will not convince ourselves that it is as pure as angels of innocence that this task found us.

"Unto the highest tops this nation is permeated with the realization that after the war much must be changed. There will remain for us, even after peace is made, much to do to remove those artificial barriers that heretofore have stood in the way of the selection of the ablest.

"We cannot, and we need not, believe that history has labored for two thousand years with the state of the Germans only to allow it a short half century of prosperity and then to let it be destroyed. As a nation we may step upon the threshold of the new year in the humbly proud spirit; we come to pray to God, we ask for nothing but a strict trial. To the Judge of the world we will give answer, devoid of an arrogant feeling of our own infallibility."

JAPAN'S PART UNDECIDED.

Possible Attitude Toward Germany Much Discussed in Europe.

PARIS, Jan. 21.—Stephen Pichon, former Premier, says in *Le Petit Journal* that he has not abandoned his campaign for Japanese participation in the war in Europe, but that he is keeping silent "in order that the negotiations may the better continue."

In Government circles it is generally denied that any negotiations are being pursued. Newspapers consider that Japan does not want to send her troops out of the country, although all papers refrain from giving the reason, leaving that to the inference of the reader. English students of the Japanese situation say they understand it is "an official view" in allied quarters that in case Germany should win a big engagement in the North Sea the Allies could no longer rely upon Japanese fidelity to her alliance.

Some British statesmen are said to hold that Japan would form an alliance suddenly with Germany in case the latter should win decisively on the sea and that certain British colonial possessions would be offered by Germany to Japan as spoils, in return for naval assistance against such of the British scattered fleet in colonial waters as could be effective against German freedom of sea movement.

JOFFRE PLEASES PUNSTERS.

Many "Ads" Contain Plays on French General's Name.

PARIS, Jan. 21.—Joffre's name is being widely punned on by French manufacturers and merchants. "Joffre" a thousand francs to whoever proves that the —— cigarettes, or suspenders, or electric light lamps, or what not, are not of French manufacture has come to be a common enough advertisement.

It is told of Thiers that when he was near the end of his career a friend treated him to cognac out of a bottle which bore for label a gorgeous colored portrait of the statesman, who exclaimed, "Well, here at last is glory." Already a hundred products have been named after Joffre and two-thirds of them pun on his name.

The "Joffrench" combination, too, has been given to several commodities.

MONUMENT TO GARIBALDIS.

International Committee Plans for Memorial in Paris.

PARIS, Jan. 21.—A committee has been formed to raise money for a monument in Paris to the Garibaldi brothers who have fallen in battle. Both Frenchmen and Italians are on the committee.

The sculptor, Grégoire Calvet, has promised to execute the work.

BELGIANS DEFEAT FRENCH.

Struggle Was on a Football Field in Paris.

PARIS, Jan. 21.—The Belgian and French champion football teams have just played a match on one of the Paris grounds which was won by the Belgians, 1 to 0.

All the Belgian players had been in the war and had to get a day off for the game. Of the French players five were wounded soldiers let out from convalescent hospitals expressly to play the game. One of them was an aviator who had been injured by a fall of 2,000 feet. The other French players were boys under military age, the oldest being a little under 18.

"DANGER" - - The Log of Capt. John Sirius - - By CONAN DOYLE

Continued from Third Page.

were assured that the interference with trade was temporary and that with a little patience all would be well. But already there was a marked rise in the death rate, especially among children, who suffered from want of milk, the cattle being slaughtered for food. There was serious rioting in the Lanarkshire coal fields and in the Midlands, together with a socialistic upheaval in the east of London which had assumed the proportions of a civil war. Already there were responsible papers which declared that England was in an impossible position and that an immediate peace was necessary to prevent one of the greatest tragedies in history. It was my task now to prove to them that they were right.

It was May 2 when I found myself back at the Maplin Sands to the north of the estuary of the Thames. The Beta was sent on to the Solent to block it and take the place of the lamented Kappa. And now I was throttling Britain indeed—London, Southampton, the Bristol Channel, Liverpool, the North Channel, the Glasgow approaches, each was guarded by my boats. Great liners were, as we learned afterward, pouring their supplies into Galway and the west of Ireland, where provisions were cheaper than has ever been known. Tens of thousands were embarking from Britain for Ireland in order to save themselves from starvation. But you cannot transplant a whole dense population. The main body of the people by the middle of May were actually starving. At that date wheat was at a hundred, maize and barley at eighty. Even the most obstinate had begun to see that the situation could not possibly continue.

In the great towns starving crowds clamored for bread before the municipal offices, and public officials everywhere were attacked and often murdered by frantic mobs, composed largely of desperate women who had seen their infants perish before their eyes. In the country roots, bark and weeds of every sort were used as food. In London the private mansions of Ministers were guarded by strong pickets of soldiers, while a battalion of guards was camped permanently round the Houses of Parliament. The lives of the Prime Minister and of the Foreign Secretary were continually threatened and occasionally attempted.

Yet the Government had entered upon the war with the full assent of every party in the State. The true culprits were those, be they politicians or journalists, who had not the foresight to understand that unless Britain grew her own supplies, or unless by means of a tunnel she had some way of conveying them into the island, all her mighty expenditure upon her army and her fleet was a mere waste of money so long as her antagonist had a few submarines and men who could use them. England has often been stupid, but has got off scot free.

This time she was stupid and had to pay the price. You can't expect luck to be your savior always.

It would be a mere repetition of what I have already described if I were to recount all our proceedings during that first ten days after I resumed my station. During my absence the ships had taken heart and had begun to come up again. In the first day I got four. After that I had to go further afield, and again I picked up several in French waters. Once I had a narrow escape through one of my Kingston valves getting some grit into it and refusing to act when I was below the surface. Our margin of buoyancy just carried us through. By the end of that week the Channel was clear again, and both Beta and my own boat were down west once more. There we had encouraging messages from our Bristol consort, who in turn had heard from Delta at Liverpool. Our task was completely done. We could not prevent all food from passing into the British islands, but at least we had raised what did get in to a price which put it far beyond the means of the penniless, workless multitude. In vain Government commandeered it all and doled it out as a general feeds the garrison of a fortress. The task was too great—the responsibility too horrible. Even the proud and stubborn English could not face it any longer.

I remember well how the news came to me. I was lying at the time off Selsey Bill when I saw a small war vessel coming down channel. It had never been my policy to attack any vessel coming down. My torpedoes and even my shells were too precious for that. I could not help being attracted, however, by the movements of this ship, which came slowly zigzagging in my direction.

"Looking for me," thought I. "What on earth does the foolish thing hope to do if she could find me?"

I was lying awash at the time and got ready to go below in case she should come for me. But at that moment—she was about half a mile away—she turned her quarter and there, to my amazement, was the red flag with the blue circle, our own beloved flag, flying from her peak. For a moment I thought that this was some clever dodge of the enemy to tempt me within range. I snatched up my glasses and called on Vornal. Then we both recognized the vessel. It was the Juno, the only one left intact of our own cruisers. What could she be doing flying the flag in the enemy's waters? Then I understood it and turning to Vornal we threw ourselves into each other's arms. It could only mean an armistice—or peace!

And it was peace. We learned the glad news when we had risen alongside the Juno and the ringing cheers which greeted us had at last died away. Our orders were to report ourselves at once at Blankenberg. Then she passed on down channel to collect the others. We returned to port upon the surface, steaming through the whole British fleet as we passed up the North Sea. The crews clustered thick along the sides of the vessels to watch us. I can see now their sullen, angry faces. Many shook their fists and cursed us as we went by. It was not that we had damaged them—I will do them the justice to say that the English, as the old Boer war has proved, bear no resentment against a brave enemy—but that they thought us cowardly to attack merchant ships and avoid the warships. It is like the Arabs, who think that a flank attack is a mean, unmanly device.

War is not merely a big game, my English friends. It is a desperate business to gain the upper hand, and one must use one's brain in order to find the weak spot of one's enemy. It is not fair to blame me if I have found yours. It was my duty. Perhaps those officers and sailors who scowled at the little Iota that May morning have by this time done me justice when the first bitterness of undeserved defeat was past.

Let others describe my entrance into Blankenberg; the mad enthusiasm of the crowds and the magnificent public reception of each successive boat as it arrived. Surely the men deserved the grant made them by the State, which has enabled each of them to be independent for life. As a feat of endurance that long residence in such a state of mental tension in cramped quarters, breathing an unnatural atmosphere, will long remain as a record. The country may well be proud of such sailors.

The terms of peace were not made onerous, for we were in no condition to make Great Britain our permanent enemy. We knew well that we had won the war by circumstances which would never be allowed to occur again, and that in a few years the island power would be as strong as ever—stronger, perhaps—for the lesson that she had learned. It would be madness to provoke such an antagonist. A mutual salute of flags was arranged, the colonial boundary was adjusted by arbitration, and we claimed no indemnity beyond an undertaking on the part of Britain that she would pay any damages which an international court might award to France or to the United States for injury received through the operations of our submarines. So ended the war.

Of course England will not be caught napping in such a fashion again! Her foolish blindness is partly explained by her delusion that her enemy would not torpedo merchant vessels. Common sense should have told her that her enemy would play the game that suited them best—that they would not inquire what they could do, but they would do it first and talk about it afterward. The opinion of the whole world now is that if a blockade were proclaimed one might do what one could with those who tried to break it, and it was as reasonable to prevent food from reaching England in war time as it would be for a besieger to prevent the victualling of a beleaguered fortress.

I cannot end this account better than by quoting the first few paragraphs of a leader in the *Times*, which appeared shortly after the declaration of peace. It may be taken to epitomize the saner public opinion of England upon the meaning and lessons of the episode:

"In all this miserable business," said the writer, "which has cost us the loss of a considerable portion of our merchant fleet, and more than fifty thousand civilian lives, there is just one consolation to be found. It lies in the fact that our temporary conqueror is a Power which is not strong enough to reap the fruits of her victory.

"Had we endured this humiliation at the hands of any of the first class Powers, it would certainly have entailed the loss of all our crown colonies and tropical possessions, besides the payment of a huge indemnity. We were absolutely at the feet of our conqueror, and had no possible alternative but to submit to her terms, however onerous. Norland has had the good sense to understand that she must not abuse her temporary advantage and has been generous in her dealings. In the grip of any other Power we should have ceased to exist as an empire.

"Even now we are not out of the wood. Some one may maliciously pick a quarrel with us before we get our house in order and use the easy weapon which has been demonstrated. It is to meet such a contingency that the Government has rushed enormous stores of food at the public expense into the country. In a very few months the new harvest will have appeared. On the whole we can face the immediate future without undue depression, though there remain some causes for anxiety. These will no doubt be energetically handled by this new and efficient Government which has taken the place of those discredited politicians who led us into a war without having foreseen how helpless we were against an obvious form of attack.

"Already the lines of our reconstruction are evident. The first and most important is that our party men realize that there is something more vital than their academic disputes about free trade or protection, and that all theory must give way to the fact that a country is in an artificial and dangerous condition if she does not produce within her own borders sufficient food at least to keep life in her population. Whether this should be brought about by a tax upon foreign foodstuffs, or by a bounty upon home products, or by a combination of the two, is now under discussion.

"But all parties are combined upon the principle, and, though it will undoubtedly entail either a rise in prices or a deterioration in quality in the food of the working classes, they will at least be insured against so terrible a visitation as that which is fresh in our memories. At any rate, we have got past the stage of argument. It must be so. The increased prosperity of the farming interest, and, as we will hope, the cessation of agricultural emigration, will be benefits to be counted against the obvious disadvantages.

"The second lesson is the immediate construction of not one but two double lined railways under the Channel. We stand in a white sheet over the matter, since the project has always been discouraged in these columns, but we are prepared to admit that, had such railway communication been combined with adequate arrangements for forwarding supplies from Marseilles, we should have avoided our recent surrender. We still insist that we cannot trust entirely to a tunnel, since our enemy might have allies in the Mediterranean; but in a single contest with any Power of the north of Europe it would certainly be of inestimable benefit.

"There may be dangers attendant upon the existence of a tunnel, but it must now be admitted that they are trivial compared to those which come from its absence. As to the building of large fleets of merchant submarines for the carriage of food, that is a new departure which will be an additional insurance against the danger which has left so dark a page in the history of our country."